

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1905.

PREPARE FOR WAR  
IN TIME OF PEACE

While you are well and a good insurance risk, you can get

## INSURANCE.

and the sooner the less it costs. Afterwards, either impossible or more costly. We insure by mail send for booklet the "How and Why."

R. L. PAULETT.

AGENT,

"INSURANCE THAT INSURES."

Representing the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

## WORTH WATCHING.

Wants and other advertisements inserted under this head will be charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line each insertion. Unless the number of insertions desired is stated at the time of offering the advertisement it will be continued at the above rate until no time to discontinue is received.

STRAVED. Hay fielding, one white hind foot, scar in middle of forehead. Any information will be thankfully received and charges paid.

WALTER STUART, High Bridge.

INSPECTORS WANTED.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Star Warehouse and Storage Company, held on May 16th, 1905, it was decided to open the house next season for the sale of tobacco. Parties wishing to apply for the position of inspector will send applications to the undersigned, to be decided on at a meeting called for June 24th.

W. P. VENABLE, Secretary and Treasurer.

WANTED.—Salesman and collector for Cumberland County. Good contract and permanent employment to right man. Address: SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO., Farmville, Va., May 12-41.

FOR SALE.—Good lot of good second hand sewing machines, some as new as new. All leading makes from \$2.50 up. Call at our store and see them.

Singer Sewing Machine Co., Farmville, Va., May 12-41.

FOR SALE.—Sew and mangle. Sew weighs 250 pounds. Price \$22.50 cash. A. D. WATKINS, Farmville, Va., May 12-41.

We keep in touch with the outside world—with the photographs in the larger cities—like New York and Philadelphia. We compare notes and give you the benefit of their experience as well as ours. No Septa portraits can be finer than ours. They are not produced anywhere.

H. H. HUNT, Photographer.

FOR RENT.—The commodious store house on Main street, now occupied by L. Kohen. Apply to G. M. Robinson.

## Huge Task.

It was a huge task, to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. E. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache, and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by White & Co., druggists, price 50c.

## No Secret About It.

It is no secret, that for Cuts, Burns, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Erys, Boils, etc., nothing is so effective as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It didn't take long to cure a bad sore I had, and it is all O. K. for sore eyes," writes D. L. Gregory, of Hope, Tex. 25c at White & Co's. drug store.

## Dixie Serve and Bone Liment.

Best on earth for rheumatism, strains, sprains and all pains. Unequalled for both. Has and best. Large bottle 25 cents, at White & Co. and Winston Drug Co.

Some marriages are arranged in the drawing room and disarranged in the courtroom.

There is a lot of excitement when you hear somebody coming down stairs to be able to kiss a girl and have her begin singing at the piano before they come into the room.

It takes a lot of money not to care whether people think you have it or not.

## TESTS PATIENCE.

The Most Patient Farmville Citizen Must Show Annoyance at Times.

Nothing spoils a good disposition. Nothing takes a man's patience. Like any itlessness of the skin. Feeling Piles almost drive you crazy. All day it makes you miserable. All night it keeps you awake. It's it! It's it! With no relief. Just the same with Eezema. Can hardly keep from scratching it. You would do so but you know it makes it worse. Such miseries are daily decreasing. People are learning they can be cured.

Learning the merit of Doan's Ointment.

Plenty of proof that Doan's Ointment will cure Piles, Eezema or any itlessness of the skin.

Read the testimony of a Farmville citizen.

W. P. Wright, the well-known retired farmer, living near the edge of town, who has lived in Farmville for 40 years, says: "Doan's Ointment is without a doubt a wonderful remedy and does all that is claimed for it. For some time I was annoyed with eczema, which although not a very serious nature, yet it was a source of great annoyance. Seeing Doan's Ointment recommended for such ailments I got a box at H. C. Crute & Co's. drug store. The good effect was noticeable at once and it only required a few applications to bring it about. I am too pleased to recommend Doan's Ointment to my friends and acquaintances as a remedy they can rely upon."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Lots of men are honest because they make more money by being so.

## BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

## Keeps One Secret.

"She said women can't keep a secret. And yet very often we hear tell of one who 'is certainly forty, but keeping her age very well.'"

Mrs. Hugh O'Garra, of Covington, is visiting relatives in this place.

Miss Merriam T. Schultz, of Charleston, S. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Sturman.

"Dick" Cunningham spent a day or two with his home folks and returned to Washington Tuesday.

Soda water weather has come at last. Take your "best girl" with you when you go to the fountain.

Rev. Dr. O. E. Taylor, of Boston, Mass., preached an able sermon to the Methodist congregation last Sunday.

Miss Cora L. Price, who has been visiting relatives in Farmville, left for her home in Roanoke last Sunday.

Misses Bessie Barksdale and Telle Moore, of Felden, were guests of Miss Daisy Davis for a short while this week.

The advance guard of the cantalope has put in an appearance. We are content to wait for the general engagement.

Mr. R. Baxter Tuggle, travelling representative of the American Tobacco Company, has been spending the week in Farmville.

The colored excursion Monday to Lynchburg was well patronized, and on the whole it was one of the most orderly of excursions.

How unhappy the lot of the boarding house landlady. Strawberries no sooner get cheap than the boarders begin to kick for peaches and watermelons.

Tuesday, a horse belonging to Mr. J. M. Wilson, being frightened, ran down the railroad, and before he was stopped, went one third the way across the car bridge.

Mrs. Portia Morrison, who for years was the popular matron of the Normal School, is on a visit to friends in Farmville. Mrs. Morrison resides now in Brooklyn, N. Y.

An alarm of fire was caused Monday night about 10 o'clock on account of a lamp exploding in the home of Mrs. Wootton. Damage of little consequence, as the flames were quickly smothered.

We are not going to say good bye to the Normals but look forward to the happy time when we may welcome them again. May every moment of the vacation time be "jeweled with a joy." Farmville will await your return impatiently.

The "auto" struck us at the right time, the commencement season, and we are glad to know that the daily receipts are satisfactory. There is always room in Farmville for the useful. Our folks are to the front and we are going forward.

The tornado has been doing its deadly work out West again. Why don't those exposed fellow citizens come and nestle safely in the South-side Virginia nest? A warm welcome awaits them, and a resplendent future spreads before them.

The cutworm is getting in vigorous this season. One farmer told us that the little pests followed him and cut as fast as he planted. Another has had to dig up all his watermelon seeds and so it goes. The struggle against life and life is intense.

There were many tired backs in the tobacco-planting circles on last Saturday as the shadows of evening fell. We don't blame some people for not going to church, the man who planted tobacco all day Saturday and who had six or more miles to ride to church.

While at Jetersville recently one of its citizens told us that 120 mules were employed in hauling timber to that village day by day. And yet the Amelia pine lifts its defiant head in mid-air and clings to its unfading green even amid the snow storms of winter.

For the "sweet girl graduates" we have no sermon but a sigh that they will not return to us as school girls again. Let them, however, come back as the years come and go and converse with congenial alumnae in the old literary home and in the presence of the mother.

One more Sunday and the Normal girls will be missed from our church circles, sadly missed too as there are no substitutes for their cheerful, refining, inspiring presence. Praise is always "comely" but it seems more so in association with fair flowers and fairies, young womanhood.

Let us forget we remind you that the new audience room at the Normal is known as Auditorium and not Assembly Hall. The latter is a back number, the former up-to-date. Gov. Montague will be the orator for the Normal Commencement. Farmville must contribute largely to his audience.

Dr. Anderson's garden is one of the best kept and most productive in town. He points to it with pride, and justifiably so when the fact is known that since the middle of May it has supplied his table with beets, snaps, peas, radishes, etc. He has now corn in tassels, potatoes abloom and tomatoes laden with fruit.

"Advertising is one of the greatest of educational forces. Education means nursing the spirit of inquiry. The easy and the sensible way to rouse this spirit in any human being is to tell him of something which he does not know and which will be clearly to his advantage to know." That's admirably well said. The man who has something valuable to offer and will tell his neighbors about it is public benefactor.

Most of us shrink from the crosses of life, but there is no Confederate soldier, worthy the name, who doesn't gladly and proudly wear the cross, the gift of woman, without whose presence on earth there would be no homes and no country worth the fighting for. You neglected a sacred duty and missed an opportunity for self-improvement. There is no place so silent as the tomb, but the world thrills with no more of stirring sound than that which comes to the living from a life of patriotism, heroism and duty well done.

It is expected that a full house will

greet Hon. Jos. E. Willard tonight at the Opera House.

Governor Montague's address to the Normal graduates next Wednesday morning will be a gem and the public is cordially invited to hear it.

Invitations have been sent out for the marriage next Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock of Dr. Chas. B. Crute and Miss Bessie Martin. The ceremony will take place in the home of the bride-elect's parents, Major and Mrs. Jno. R. Martin, and will be followed by an elaborate reception.

Dr. Geo. Ben Johnson, the distinguished surgeon of Richmond, accompanied by his wife, made a flying visit to Prince Edward yesterday. The object of Dr. Johnson's trip was to visit the old home ground of the late Dr. Mettewar, near Worsham, of whose famous professional life he is writing a history.

## Conditional Candidacy.

At the request of Dr. Richard M. Smith, principal of the Farmville Graded and High School, the Herald states that he is not a candidate for re-election unless a large majority of the patrons of the school give their names, either singly or on a list to the clerk of the school trustees as desiring him.

## Both Legs Broken.

Mr. Peter Trear, a prominent farmer, living near Green Bay, was going down a steep hill Friday with a wagon load of lumber, when a piece of plank slipped down in front, touching the horse, starting her to kicking, and before Mr. Trear could jump from his wagon the horse kicked him several times, breaking the bones of both legs.

## Public Speaking.

Hon. Joseph E. Willard, candidate for Governor of Virginia, will address the citizens of Farmville and Prince Edward county tonight. The speaking will be in the Opera House at 8:20 o'clock. Every voter is given a cordial invitation to be present. This will be Mr. Willard's first visit to our town, and we bespeak for him an overflow audience.

## Freight Train Wreck.

Through freight No. 85 met with an accident Sunday morning one mile east of this place. No one was injured. A car wheel broke while the train was running rapidly causing it and several other cars to leave the track. The track was torn up or thrown out of line for some distance. Despite the fact of its being Sunday it was but a short time before a large force of hands was at work, and the wrecking engine was upon the scene. The passenger trains, both east and west bound, were delayed several hours, No. 3 passing shortly after 3 o'clock, and No. 6 shortly afterwards. A large crowd of people from town were interested lookers on at the methods employed to replace the derailed cars.

## Normal School Commencement.

The closing exercises of the twenty-first session of the State Female Normal school will be inaugurated tomorrow evening at 8:20 o'clock with a delightful play given by the literary societies, entitled "The Oxford Affair."

Sunday at 8 o'clock p. m., the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by Rev. H. D. Paxton, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Lynchburg.

Tuesday evening at 8:30—class night exercises.

Wednesday morning at 10:30—address before the graduates by Governor A. J. Montague, followed by the delivery of diplomas to thirty-seven young ladies by President Jarman.

To all of the above exercises the public is cordially invited. They will be held in the new auditorium.

Following is a list of graduates:

Maud Anderson, Prince Edward; Lucy Brooke, Culpeper; Susie Chilton, Lancaster; Lennie Clemmer, Rockbridge; Mary Day, Norfolk; Edith Dickey, Allegheny; Anna Diehl, Dinwiddie; Edith Duval, Farmville; Florence Edwards, Buckingham; Mary Ewell, Greene; Maud Fletcher, Greene; Ethel Goulding, Caroline; Nellie Heath, Campbell; Olive Hinman, Norfolk; Willie Hodges, Halifax; Mary V. Homes, Mecklenburg; Myra Howard, Pulaski; Grace Hurst, Lancaster; Ellen Lee, Gloucester; Betsey Lemon, Franklin; Carlotta Lewis, Roanoke; Elizabeth Luttrell, Northumberland; Lucy Manson, Greensville; Sue Moss, Pittsylvania; Maud Newcomb, Dinwiddie; Alice Paulett, Farmville; Fannie Pierce, Norfolk; Elizabeth Richardson, Farmville; Margaret Stephens, Montgomery; Bessie Tinsley, Culpeper; Elizabeth Wade, Prince Edward; Epsie Walthall, Prince Edward; Calva Walton, Nottoway; Edith Whitely, Elise of Wight; Grace Wilson, Rockbridge; Francis Wolfe, Clarke; Clair Woodruff, Amniston, Ala.

## Richard Young in Jail.

Sheriff Dickinson arrived here Friday afternoon with his prisoner, Richard Young, colored, charged with willfully murdering Andrew Page, also colored. The tragedy occurred last Christmas at or near Green Bay, when Young, it is alleged, fired a pistol at Page, killing him instantly.

The Sheriff, on being informed that Young was in the custody of New York officers, went for him armed with a requisition from Gov. Montague. The Sheriff was accompanied by Capt. A. A. Haskins for the purpose of identifying the prisoner.

Young was seen by a Herald representative on his arrival here. He was asked why he had returned to New York where he had worked before the killing, and he replied he had expected to be arrested and had virtually given up. He had written to Green Bay that he was going to return and give himself up, and he did once come back as far as Lynchburg and then got scared and returned to New York State.

Young did not seem willing to talk of the killing or what led up to the crime and few questions were asked him. The trial of Young will not come off before the September term.

A FACT if assured is insured by insurance that insures, then assured has assurance that his insurance is insurance that insures. Further that PAULETT & GARLAND write the policy.

## Confederate Memorial Day.

For the first time in the memory of the writer, Memorial Day exercises were held in Farmville on Tuesday, the 20th. The postoffice and two banks were closed, as were several of the stores, while a big majority of the latter stood open for business.

The exercises were under the auspices of the Farmville Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy. The daughters, ex-confederate soldiers and citizens who attended the interesting exercises, assembled in the Guard's Armory, marching from that point to the soldiers' burying ground about one mile distant on the Cumberland side of the river. At that point, standing on the hallowed hill, beneath which rest the gallant unknown dead, the exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. H. Davis, followed by a short address from Major A. R. Venable, who introduced the interesting remarks, Miss Nannie Nicholson, who recited the touching poem, "Somebody's Darling." At its conclusion, Major Venable introduced Miss Anne Richardson, who gave a recital of Father Ryan's famous poem, "The Conquered Banner." Then followed the address of the orator of the solemn occasion, that of Mr. J. Taylor Thompson who said in part:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Under the auspices of the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy we are assembled here this evening to mingle our emotions with the emotions of other days. We are gathered upon this hallowed spot where sleep the knights of former decades, to do honor to the memory of our gallant dead. It is not the sadness and bereavement of a newly made grave that brings us in the sound of its funeral train, but in the pathos of devotion and in the spirit of reverent memory do we come to decorate with memorial of our love, those silent chambers of death, already decorated by nature's bounteous storehouse of living green.

To the pious ones of Israel's band no spot is so sacred as that lovely vale whereon stood the tent of the leader from Ur of the Chaldees as he marched toward the land of Canaan the home of the chosen few. In loving fondness does the wandering Mohammedan turn his anxious face to the mystic shrine of Mecca. The sons of Britain's empire still draw near the sacred soil consecrated by Hengist and Horsa, heroes of the northern seas. So, the loyal sons of the distinguished soldiers of the Southern Confederacy, each recurring season, turn aside from the busy mart, and enter within the resting place of our Southern dead. No towering shaft proclaims their names and virtues to the ages as they come and go, but the beauty of their heroism and the perpetuity of their fame is emblazoned upon the hearts of succeeding years, and so long as a patriot's breast would listen to their story, green fields of our southland, the vales and murmuring streams will still join in shouting anthems to the memory of their deeds.

The memory of the Southern soldier is surrounded by the safeguards of an illustrious record. The panorama of by gone days is replete with the glory and renown of many nations, but since the morning stars first joined the everlasting chorus of the world's creation no succeeding era eclipsed the beauty of sentiment, the softness of spirit, and the consecration of patriotism manifested in the development, the achievements and the victories of our own southland.

The record of her history and the achievements of her people is without a parallel in the annals of mankind. The great war between the States has passed away, the active armies of the Confederacy have disbanded forever, the camp fires are extinguished and her muster rolls laid away. Presumption would it be in me to enlarge upon the aspiration and the causes that actuated the immortal conflict in that gigantic struggle. Some of those immortal southern, though passed from earthly combat, are camping in their final camp ground. This muster roll is preserved by the angels of the heavenly realm, their camp-fires are yet burning in the memories of their children who today are strewing garlands of love and veneration upon the resting places of those illustrious sires. Without distinction of religion or nationality to their country and we garland their graves today. Some are amongst the living yet. A few short years, and they too will answer to the final roll-call, "and wrapping the drapery of their couch about them will be down to pleasant dreams." The lives of these surviving heroes have been filled with endless change. Peace hath her victories no less than war, and the foot soldier Confederate soldier who turned his face southward in April '65 is the uncrowned king of the civil life of the southland. Wrapped in the faded garments of Confederate gray he turned his face away from the sadness of Appomattox and began his weary pilgrimage to the old homestead amidst the Southern vales. Looking out upon the vast area of mother earth, adorned with flowers of the sweetest fragrance, and dressed in garments of the purest green, they re-created their demolished temples and reconsecrated their lives to the living God.

The garlands that we strew today are largely upon the graves of unknown loved ones. Under the enclosure here around us rest the remains of six hundred Confederate soldiers whose surviving loved ones know not where they lie. The local history of our cemetery may be of peculiar interest to some who stand before me. Lowly indeed they may have been, but the lessons that they teach us will survive through all the annals of time. The physical man may return its natural transition of ashes to ashes and dust to dust, but the soul life of those men forever lingers and unites the heritage of succeeding years.

Art here unknown, warriors dead? Recall the solemn hours when those celestial spirits quit the realm of earth? For a moment he lingers about the threshold of eternity laden with garlands of hope. That feeble form that has so nobly withstood the throes of cruel warfare, ceases forever its throbs. Those trembling lips now tremor for the last time. Those dazzling eyes which ever and anon

had diffused the rays of perennial sunshine now behold the grandeur of the golden streets. There is a throb and all is still. The passage way is closed. The soul has fled. Gone! aye! Gone, but not dead. The dazzling eye is forever dim. The quickening fever is forever still, but the eons fragrant with celestial fire, shall speak to ages yet unborn its everlasting truth. These thoughts inspire the reverence of this evening's decoration. Such memories climbing as they do about these unknown soldiers graves, throw sunbeams of consolation about the children of our native Southland. And with all the sacredness of Cornell's pride we may point to the graves of our departed loved ones and proclaim to all the universe of God, "These are my jewels." Such are the emotions of this May-day decoration. Such is the import of this gathering as we shall now bestow upon the last resting place of these unknown soldiers—the memorials of flowers and garlands symbolic of undying love.

Before the crowd was dismissed Capt. Paulett announced that the public was invited to the Opera House tomorrow (Saturday), at noon, to witness the presentation of crosses of honor to those of Prince Edward's living Confederates who have applied for them. Immediately after tomorrow's exercises in the Opera House the old soldiers and their wives will be dinied in the Masonic Temple.

In the procession Tuesday was the Farmville Guard which marched in the lead. The company never made a better appearance. At the close of the memorial exercises the Guard fired three volleys after which taps were heard and the vast crowd dispersed for home.

Public School Exercises. The closing exercises of the Farmville Graded and High School were conducted in the school building Wednesday.

There was a pleasant program, and two excellent and kindly addresses to the school and visitors by Rev. Tucker Graham, pastor of the Presbyterian church, and our newly elected county superintendent of schools, Rev. J. H. Davis.

Below is given the list of special honors.

Grade 1. Promoted with distinction: Edward Davis, Helena Gates, Bessie Levy, Spencer Orange, Albert Zimmerman; Highest honors: Spencer Orange, (average 98.)

Grade 2. Promoted with distinction: Jack Gilliam, Guy Lancaster, Walter Palmor, John Webster, Louis Whitlock; With special distinction: Walter Gray, Eddie Lancaster, Lurline Richardson, Willie Smith, Watt Wilkerson, Egbert Womack; Highest honors: Eddie Lancaster, Watt Wilkerson, (average 95.)

On every Roll of Honor for deportment: Bessie Levy, Rufus Martin, Lurline Richardson, Lucy Webster, Albert Zimmerman. Never tardy: Eddie Lancaster; Never absent, Guy Lancaster.

Grade 3. Promoted with distinction: Marvin Smith, Clara Skinner, Everett Wilkerson; Highest honors, Everett Wilkerson.

Grade 4. Promoted with distinction: Archer Gilliam, Gates Richardson, Henry Robinson, Highest honors: Archer Gilliam, Gates Richardson.

Grade 5. Promoted with distinction: Womack Gray, Hyman Levy, Lizzie Gilliam, Emmett Webster, Elizabeth Smith; Highest honors, Elizabeth Smith, (average 96.) Never either absent or tardy, Lizzie Gilliam.

Grade 6. Promoted with distinction: Willie Lancaster, Wiley Morris, Eugene Richardson, Frank Womack; Highest average: Buckner Ashby (96.)

Grade 7. Promoted with distinction: Paul Barrow, Barrow Bears, Germania Wingo; Highest honors: Germania Wingo.

Grade 8. The following completed the course of the Graded School: John Doyno, John Lancaster; With distinction: Thomas Ligon, Lawrence Smith. Highest honors: Lawrence Smith.

Thomas Ligon neither absent nor tardy during the entire session.

High School—First year's course. Promoted with distinction: Thomas Gray, Richard Johnson, Charles Noel, George Richardson; Highest honors: George Richardson, who made the highest average in the High School and took also two second year classes. Thomas Gray made 100 on each of his two examinations in Algebra.

Second year course. Promoted with special distinction: Nellie Smith (Average 94.)

AIN'T even nobody tried to buy modern Eloquence. If you would try you could buy it, then you would let somebody know what a large relief it is. It's keeping beautifully.

S. W. PAULETT, Jr.

## Has Stood the Test of 25 Years.

The old, original GROOVE'S Tasteless Chloride. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, No pay. 50c.

Backache is never known to those persons who take an occasional dose of Pineules. The value of the resin obtained from the Pine tree has long been recognized in the treatment of diseases of the bladder and kidneys. One dose of Pineules will give relief, and one bottle will cure. Sold by Anderson Drug Co.

Prompt, proficient and careful attention given all orders for insurance. PAULETT & GARLAND.

Letter to John W. Long, Farmville, Va.

Dear Sir: "It costs as much to put on poor paint as good"—a common saying and true—it costs much more to put on poor paint, more gallons.

Poor paint is paint and barytes or paint and sand or paint and lime or paint and chalk or paint and benzine or paint and water; these are the usual cheats; there are others.

It takes more gallons of a paint-and-a-cheat than of honest paint; and the cost of the labor of painting is so much a gallon—one gallon costs as much as another, for labor.

This is the way to reckon your costs for this year; but how about next year?

Paint Devoe, and next year costs nothing; year after next the same; the same for several years.

Paint anything else, and your costs recur according to what you paint with. Some of the mixtures wear one year; some two; some three.

It costs twice, three times, four times, five times as much to paint with a cheat as to paint with Devoe.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOE &amp; CO.

New York.

P. S. J. F. Walton &amp; Co., sells our paint.



## Sanco Siftings.

Sanco Va., May 31, 1905.

On last Thursday, May 25th, the children of School No. 8, taught by Miss Carrie V. Hix, had their final celebration. The exercises were held in the comfortable, well-kept school house about four miles from Farmville. Major Venable, whom everybody is always glad to hear, delivered a most instructive address on the battle of Chancellorsville. Then with eager ears we listened to the well-learned recitations and songs of the little folks. For the scholarly there were funny songs, for "eye merry-makers," James Whitcomb Riley and selections, "A la Moza Adams" style. All the selections were carefully memorized and each child did his or her very best, which the appreciative audience of friends and patrons did not fail to recognize by long and loud applause. The most interesting feature of the program was the awarding of two medals. In Senior mathematics, for superior work a gold medal was awarded Master Vernon Foster by one of the patrons of the school. In Junior mathematics for superior work, Master Frank N. Watkins received a gold medal given by Miss Hix. The Rev. H. Tucker Graham, with his usual grace and ease presented them. After a benediction all present were invited to partake of refreshments served on Mr. J. W. Overton's lawn, a short distance from the school house. Now the mothers are always faithful in their part too, and didn't we enjoy that roast chicken and Virginia ham and that strawberry ice cream and sherbet? The little happy-faced children with their white dresses and colored sashes made the prettiest kind of a picture under the big, green trees. "Twas truly Heaven above and Heaven within."

We want to congratulate first the teacher, Miss Hix, for her patience, diligence and energy in directing and planning this pleasure; then the children for their skill and interest and ambition to excel and climb higher. We too thank the patrons and kind friends for their presence and appreciation of what many must acknowledge "a very fine commencement."

We had the privilege of listening to two excellent sermons last Sunday preached by Rev. W. J. Shipman. He preached at Sandy River in the morning and at "Minnie Overton's Chapel" in the evening.

Mr. L. R. French visited his home people last Thursday.

Mr. E. L. French, of Rice, spent last Friday with his parents in this neighborhood.

The farmers of this neighborhood were very proud of the nice season which came yesterday as only a few of them finished planting tobacco on the season last week on account of the scarcity of labor.

## High Bridge Hearings.

High Bridge, Va., May 29, 1905.

The kitchen at the country residence of Mr. C. W. Blanton, caught fire about eleven o'clock last Tuesday morning, and burn ed down. But for the tin roof holding in the flames, the handsome residence would have burned down, as the wind was blowing a gale in that direction.

Mrs. Margaret Crawley visited her daughter, Mrs. E. W. Madison last week.

Messrs. C. M. Smith and Tom Scott were guests at Mr. Ligon's Sunday.

Mr. Sam Amos is standing his severe sickness with great fortitude, and it is hoped he may soon recover.